



A NEW SONG, CALL'D  
**MOLLY MY DARLING DONT  
 LEAVE ME,**

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Fatigued I am after a long campaign,  
 It's true it's true,  
 And better for me that I was slain,  
 It's true it's true,  
 Than enter the town of sweet Athy  
 With a wooden stump & a patch on my eye  
 And worse than all without telling a lie  
 Faith Molly is going to leave me,

**CHORUS—**

Through wars & aets & scars & wars  
 I thought you'd never deceive me,  
 By the whiskers I swear this world is queer  
 Faith Molly is going to leave me,  
 You say you do not know me now,  
 You do you do,  
 You say you do not know me now,  
 You do you do,  
 You say you do not know me now  
 With this war like patch that adorns my  
 brow,  
 Its your own Jonny jewel do not kick  
 Faith Molly I'll die if you leave me  
 Oh Molly you know my love for you,  
 Was true was true,  
 Oh Molly you know my love for you,  
 Was true was true  
 Oh Molly you know my love for you,  
 Stuck close to my heart like bird lime or  
 glue,  
 Remember the night when the stocking was  
 threw,  
 Faith Molly I'll die if you leave me  
 Oh Molly my darling I brought home a  
 store,  
 Its true its true,  
 O Molly my darling I brought home a stor  
 Its true its true,  
 O Molly my darling I brought you a store,  
 My knapsack is full it will hold nothing more  
 Three odd stockings a tunic & 2 shirts that  
 are tore,  
 Arrah Molly my darling don't leave me,  
 What harm if I lost a leg,  
 Its true its true,  
 What harm if I lost a leg,  
 Its true its true,  
 What harm if I lost a leg,  
 Don't you see they gave me a stout wooden  
 peg,  
 And a clean discharge through this country  
 to beg,  
 Molly my darling don't leave me